COMING EVENTS

AT HOME under the auspices of the ladies of St. Basils' Church, in aid of the Decoration Fund. To be held in the Knights' of Columbus club rooms, Colborne St., on Wednesday evening, April 24, at 8 o'clock. Admission 25c.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

TO LET—Cosy furnished room central. Bath and Phone 550 Dalhousie. T|42

WANTED—Good size smart boy for after school and Saturday. T. J. Minnes, 9 King St. M|48

FOR SALE—House. Apply 88 Rawdon. R|48

WANTED—An experienced cook. Apply 54 Dufferin Avenue. F|38tf

WANTED—Two licensed firemen one for day and one for night work. Apply Superintendent. Massey-Harris Company. M|42

FOR SALE—Chevrolet car. Will take Ford touring car part payment. Apply 295 Daling St. A|34tf

FOR SALE—Gentlemen's wheel in first class condition. Apply 391 Colborne. A|42

WANTED—Capable girl for general housework, no washing. Apply Mrs. Duncan 58 Lorne Crescent Phone 706. F|42

WANTED—Smart boy about seventeen for bicycle and motorcycle repair work. Apply 100 Dalhousie St. M|42

TO LET—Furnished house, Brant Ave. 9 rooms besides Bathroom, pantry and store room, Hardwood floors, Hot water, heat gas and electricity. Apply 81 Pearl or Room 16 Temple Building. T|50

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CANADIANS IN FRANCE

With the Y M C A Overseas—Easter Greetings From Battle Front

To-day there is no place in France and that is "Somewhere." All Canadians in La Belle France are there and they are a jolly crew. In these days it is a real experience getting to "Somewhere" from "Blighty," consisting of first a fast non-stop run on a troops train from London to a coast town, followed by a splendid trip on a mail boat convoyed by British battleships, seaplanes, dirigibles, etc., with every precaution possible added to preserve life during these treacherous times at sea. Over all is a kind Providence under whose protecting power we are guided safely to a French port. A night here, amid scenes somewhat similar to French Canada, and we proceed via passenger train, the slowest in existence, inland. A night in another French town and we continue on board a freight train to rail-head, from whence we wander on foot to headquarters.

On the way "up" we come in contact with a most cosmopolitan crowd, Australians, Belgians, Canadians, Chinese, English, French, Hindu, Indian, Irish, Japanese, Negro, New Zealanders, Portuguese, Russian, Scotch, South African, Welsh, Yankee, etc. all evidences of the fact that for every apparent German gain, Germany has made an enemy. All get along well together, the lack of knowledge of each others' language, is no apparent handicap, for they are united in the one great task of the day, with no trace of treachery nor retreating through allowing their attention, thought or energy to be misdirected for one moment by smaller issues.

Some of our foreign friends, particularly after heavy campaigning, appear unkempt, unclean, unbrushed, unshaven and altogether distinctly uninviting figures but they are of one mind and inspired with the same uncompromising idealism that liberty, justice and democracy must prevail, and that the first essential toward this end is the defeat of the Hunnish spirit and will to conquor and dominate, after which the Boche may appreciate what the forces of love, good will and brotherhood may do for the world.

Our introduction to real things has been interesting and exciting. Trips "up the line" take us through what was once peace country, quiet hamlets and flourishing towns, now one scene of dreadful devastation, which defies description. This Hunnish spirit of destruction is perhaps most forcibly illustrated in the havoc wrought on cathedral and church. It is a strange, savage and sad state of mind that makes a nation destroy that which is beautiful, including beauty in art. Speaking of church buildings, Robert Louis Stevenson said:

"I find I never weary of great churches. It is my favorite kind of mountain scenery. Mankind was never so happily inspired as when it made a cathedral a thing as single and specious as a statue to the first glance, and yet, on examination, as living and interesting as a forest in detail. The height of spires cannot be taken by trigonometry; they measure absurdly short but how tall they are to the admiring eye! And where we have so many elegant proportions growing one out of the other, and all together into one, it seems as if proportion transcended itself and became something different and more imposing I never could fathom how a man dares to lift up his voice to preach in a cathedral. What is he to say that will be an anti-climax? For though I have heard a considerable variety of sermons, I never yet heard one that was so expressive as a cathedral. 'Tis the best preacher itself, and preaches day and night; not only telling you of man's art and aspirations in the past, but convicting your own soul of ardent sympathies; or rather, like all good preachers, it sets you preaching to yourself—and every man is his own doctor of divinity in the last resort."

During his time a few years ago it would have been impossible to conceive of a people taking a special delight in wrecking such splendid and stately edifices. What effect would the appearance of the terrible ruins with which we are surrounded have upon such a refined mind? Sacred structures, through whose doors kings and queens of France have passed, with the rich colors of the painted windows strewing flower patterns on the floors, with the volume of solemn sound of organs flooding the cathedral precincts; where crowds were wont to gather for worship. These great shrines of faith and history, crowded with remembrances and the pageantry of life, to-day stand as rough heaps of stone monuments to the immoral, needless and destructive paganism of the Germany of to-day.

The hum drum of the shelling and bombing of the day is continued with intensity during the night and all are lulled to sleep, after a hard day of toil, by the sound of guns. The same sounds awaken the soldiers from slumber in the early morning hours and each day seems to start with increased activity on the part of all branches of the service in efforts to return to "Fritz" the type of compliment he deserves.

But there is a most encouraging side as we note that territory once occupied by the Hun, now commanded by Canadians, is again being turned into gardens by the French folk who are returning and building anew their homes from which they were driven. It shows too, the great confidence the French have in the Canadians as they stand between the French and the Hun. The Canadians have always been given tasks, worthy of their prowess and manhood, to complete. That they have always more than measured up and made for themselves an incomparable name is a matter of history. As they address themselves to harder tasks in the tremendous times of the immediate present they will continue to add glory and honor to their names and homeland.

First impressions, here more even than elsewhere, go deepest. We are passing through experiences which will stand out in memory as unique. The abnormal becomes the ordinary. Life is lived under conditions which were formerly looked upon as impossible and we find those who were strong spiritually, mentally and physically at home are coming through the experiences of to-day stronger men with their splendid gifts of youth and strength and unspoiled enthusiasms.

It is interesting to note that every one here as in England is endeavoring to "do their bit." We find women and elderly men working in the fields. While Canadian and English boys are particularly interested in helping assist in the production of foodstuffs as their extra duties we find French boys from 13 to 17 years of age have stepped into young men's places, some even cracking stones, building roads and keeping them in a state of repair—a most necessary thing in warfare.

The Government is having every available acre worked and tilled. Already fields are appearing green, trees are budding and flowers blooming. Altogether nature gives promise of a bountiful harvest.

Municipalities have not forgotten their responsibilities for we find municipal theatres, picture houses, baths, bake shops, wash houses, etc., and standard cement houses with their tile roofs being erected in sections redeemed from the Hun. Amid all the ruins there is the effort on the part of civilian and soldier to give a real home touch to undescribable surroundings. Around Canadian "dug outs" we have vegetable and flower gardens, in spots from which debris has been cleared, with violets, primroses and jonquils adding to the brightness of the summerlike weather now being enjoyed.

The French school children are intensely interesting in all the experiences which they cannot fully understand. In every town through which we have occasion to pass the scholars wear their gas masks in readiness for attacks which may come at any moment. The boys on the village common, perhaps a little sobered by the cloud that shadows their country, play many games similar to those played by Canadian boys. Each group is always accompanied by a dog but of much humbler breed than those which are usually faithful and trusty companions of Canadian boys. Questioned as to why many are not at school they will answer in broken English, "School bombard. It is finish." This remark is accentuated with a not altogether look of sorrow or severe suffering. In fact there is the twinkle of real jubilation much the same as we can imagine illuminated the faces of Canadian scholars during the extra enforced holidays of the past winter made necessary through the shortage of fuel.

Many, too, are the amusing incidents noted among soldiers of all nationalities. More childlike than any are the Chinese whom we see flying kites. Even fonder affection seems to be shown toward the varied mascots and pets of battalions than in England or Canada. The touch of real comradeship is evidenced as we meet the cheerful Canadians always ready to direct, lend a hand or give a lift as occasion requires.

The Y.M.C.A. seems to be everywhere present even more so than in England. The troop trains might stop anywhere in most unlikely looking spots yet a glance up or down the line and a "Y" hut comes to view and officers and men alike make a "bee line" for what may be termed their "hive." After securing some sweets, biscuits and a refreshing cup of tea, coffee or cocoa all are ready to proceed further upon warning from the horn of the trainman which in France replaces the horn of the hunter in England.

In camp, the work of the Y.M.C.A. is conducted with much the same programme in progress as that in England. Here the happy greetings of comrades are heard, new acquaintances and friendships are made and formed. Within sound and range of enemy gun fire, plays equal to those given in our best cities are enjoyed along with the best moving pictures. As the fighting line is neared the "Y" coffee stalls or "dug outs" are havens where soldiers going in or out may obtain, free, hot drinks and biscuits, etc., and it is safe to say that no service which the Y.M.C.A. is rendering is more needed or more appreciated by the soldiers. Here we find the lines of poetry "To live in a house by the side of the road and be a friend of man," interpreted "To stay in a shack by the side of the road and serve tea to passing men."

And now at this Easter season of 1918 when all nature seems to give expression of its gladness and promises through the sunshine, the songs of birds, the budding trees, the flowers and green fields man is engaged in the most terrible conflict of the ages. What a study in contrasts? Home folks will know more of the actual happenings than can be told from this end. It is our duty here to "carry on" with our soldiers while they endeavor, if God so wills, to bring to pass a decision that will prove to be a mighty factor towards eventual victory and peace—a victory worthy of their arms and the spirit with which they have accepted the challenge of the present crisis.

W. H. Wood, Captain

LEMONS BRING OUT THE HIDDEN BEAUTY

Make this lotion for very little cost and just see for yourself.

An attractive skin wins admiration. In social life and in business the girl or woman whose face and hands show evidence of constant care enjoys a tremendous advantage over those who do not realize the value of a healthy skin and a spotless complexion.

At the cost of a small jar of ordinary cold cream one can prepare a full quarter pint of the most wonderful lemon skin softener and complexion beautifier, by squeezing the juice of two fresh lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white. Care should be taken to strain the juice through a fine cloth so no lemon pulp gets in, then this lotion will keep fresh for months. Every woman knows that lemon juice is used to bleach and remove such blemishes as freckles, sallowness and tan, and is the ideal skin softener, smoothener and beautifier.

Just try it! Get three ounces of orchard white at any pharmacy and two lemons from the grocer and make up a quarter pint of this sweetly fragrant lemon lotion and massage it daily into the face, neck, arms and hands. It naturally should help to soften, freshen, bleach and bring out the roses and beauty of any skin.

BUDGET SPEECH ON THURSDAY

Hon. A. K. Maclean Will Present Finincial Proposals for Year's Needs

Ottawa, April 21.—The Budget for the present fiscal year will be presented to the Commons on Thursday of this week by Hon. A. K. Maclean, Acting Minister of Finance. At about the same time Sir Thomas White will arrive in Washington from California to negotiate with the British and American representatives ways and means of meeting the big balance between cash income and cash outgo which Canada has to meet this year. The two big items of this cash deficit are due, first, to furnish credits to Great Britain for approximately eight hundred millions of war puchases in Canada for food and munitions during the twelve months, and second, between four hundred and five hundred millions of an adverse trade balance with the United States.

Two Objects in View.

The Finance Minister will seek to complete pending arrangements for ear-marking four or five hundred millions of the United States loans to Great Britain for transfer by Great Britain to Canadian account in helping to pay for our financing of British orders in Canada. He will also take up with the Washington Government the question of largely increasing American war orders from Canada this year. At least one hundred millions of American orders for munitions, etc., are wanted by Canada this year, and it is understood there are good prospects that they will be obtained. That will be one big step towards reducing the adverse trade balance. A direct loan to Canada by the United States of perhaps two or three hundred millions may also be sought to take up the rest of the cash balance due on international trade, thus restoring the exchange equilibrium.

New Forms of Direct Taxation.

Meanwhile at Ottawa Mr. Maclean will in the Budget speech present the solution for meeting Canada's direct expenditures this year on her own war and domestic account. As already forecasted, there will have to be new forms of direct taxation to meet the increasing burden of war expenditures, railway financing, debt interest, pensions, etc.

Bigger Tax on Large Incomes.

While taxation announcements are kept as Government secrets until formally announced in the Budget speech, it is understood that the main new taxation to be imposed this year will be a substantial jacking up of the toll taken from the men of big incomes. Canada will follow the example of Great Britain and the United States in this respect. The details of the new proposals are still conjectural, but it is pretty certain that the Government will take the lion's share of anything over fifteen thousand per year.

A messenger arrived at Fort Yukon, Alaska, from the Arctic Ocean with word that Vilhjalmur Stefansson, the explorer, who is wintering at Herschel Island, was suffering from typhoid fever, being very ill.

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VETERANS HELD CHURCH PARADE

Returned Men of City Attended Service in Graec Church

The silence of reverential devoutness pervaded the six hundred souls, a gathering of the congregation of Grace Anglican Church and other English churchmen and the honored veterans of the world war, at the held commemoration service on Sunday morning, "In proud memory of our fallen comrades, and to commemorate the day on which Canadians held the line against tremendous odds at the second battle of Ypres, April 22nd, 1915."

This, the second annual church parade of the Brantford Great War Veterans, was not a gala day, a time of rejoicing. It was a service of commemoration service of Sun- who have made the supreme sacrifice.

At 10.45 Sunday morning the men, 125 strong, lined up in front of the Soldiers' Home. A memorabld scene was this. These men since returning have adopted again their individual walks of life. From the office and the bench, they came, having donned their uniforms, uniforms symbolic of all that is right. Here there was an officer or so, numerous "non-coms," privates and cavalry men, some with breasts covered with medals and ribbon, with service stripes and with "wounded" stripes. All were men.

At eleven o'clock after the parade the men, accompanied by the C.O.R. band, marched to Grace Church. With the choir singing the processional hymn, "Onward, Christian Soldiers," the veterans entered the church.

Rev. J. B. Fotheringham, in the absence through indisposition, of Rev. Capt. Jeakins, preached the sermon, his text being taken from the first book of Peter, 10:2. The rector paid fine tribute to those of our men who have done all their country can ask, those who have "gone west."

After the sermon the National Anthem was sung. Then the C.O.R. band played the Dead March very beautifully, after which the "Last Post" was sounded and the benediction pronounced.

New Silk Blouses

Attractive blouses in high and low neck models, developed from georgette crepe de chene, voiles and washable silks—plain, lace trimmed, embroidered and beaded.

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